

A Sincere Idealist

During the Christmas holidays the University suffered that sort of loss which cannot be made good when Dr. H. G. Townsend, long-time faculty member and head of the department of philosophy died.

Dr. Townsend had been with the University since 1926. Besides what his fellow professors describe as his devotion to "high ideals in teaching" he brought honor to the growing school by his books and articles and his work in the American Philosophical association of which he was a charter member.

At the recent meeting of that group—Dr. Townsend had been scheduled to present a paper there—Dr. Bertram Jesup of the philosophy department made this tribute to him:

"All of us in this community of philosophers will ever remember Professor Townsend as one who worked in philosophy with single-minded conviction and self-exacting devotion and as one who taught it with severe and high demand. Those of us who were privileged to know him well will also remember him as one who in finest quality and in highest degree lived philosophy throughout his every day and in all his affairs, personal as well as professional. In his life and his work philosophy has been lastingly enriched."

Mrs. Golda Wickham, director of women's affairs, who served with Dr. Townsend on the scholarship committee which he headed said that she remembers the professor especially for his devotion to the interests of the individual student. "He was an idealist, he was sincere, and he was one of the fairest people I have ever worked with," said Mrs. Wickham.

Truly, this seems one time when it can be said sincerely: "He will long be remembered." Barbara Heywood.

Raising Kane

Here's One Degree Anyone Can Get --- Just By Lookin'

The University hasn't granted a degree in engineering in years but a student can easily earn an honorary degree in sidewalk engineering without leaving the campus.

One way for a student to become a full-fledged sidewalk engineer is to make a minimum of one daily inspection of the various building projects on the campus to ascertain the progress being made.

A sidewalk engineer may be only learning to toddle or he may be well on to his dotage, for there is no age limit. The only requirement is an insatiable interest. Sidewalk engineers share critical criticism and shop talk and in this respect they resemble rabid football fans at the height of the season.

The conversation may center around the relative merits of the respective construction firms, their methods and equipment, or what a nightmare the new building will be when completed.

The true sidewalk engineer shows more interest in the job than the members of the crew, fretting over each delay and audibly wondering how the deadline will be met.

The square yards of concrete poured each day will be computed on his mental slide rule and only professional restraint prevents him from helping when some task requires another man.

But the unwritten code does not prevent him from looking over

the shoulder of the superintendent to judge for himself whether the blueprints are being followed.

Nor does his professional coolness hinder him from lapsing into despair if a change of the architect's plans, for example, requires the removal of a section of previously poured concrete.

Then his maledictions upon the heads of those connected with such an inexorable deal cannot be surpassed by workers who merely have to undo their handiwork.

The University sidewalk engineer differs from his more distant brethren in that he has an intense personal interest in the buildings being erected on the fringes of the campus, especially the Student Union and new women's dormitory (in that order).

"After all," he will say, "Isn't the money students are paying helping to finance them?" And with a trace of perverse pride he will add, "The Oregon legislature doesn't appropriate money if it can get away with it. When the students need a building they usually pay for it themselves. Self-service is the best service, you know."

Then returning to the impersonal manner of the sidewalk engineer he will speak of bond issues and other esoteric problems of high finance to explain how the legislature lessened the more pressing needs of the University by authorizing it to use future in-

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The Political Front What'll Truman Tell the Congress?

President Truman goes before the joint session of the new congress today to deliver his state of the union address. What Truman will ask or tell the congress has been the subject of much speculation in recent weeks.

His program will probably boil down to these main issues:

1. Tighter economic controls over business in order to stop the inflationary spiral.
2. A national budget for 1949 of \$43,000,000,000—an all-time high for peacetime.
3. A speed-up of national defenses which will account for a large share of the budget.
4. Still higher income taxes on excess profits in business.
5. A civil rights program that threatens to renew his fight with southern Democrats.

Of course, there is still the question of the Taft-Hartley labor law. Just what will happen to the Republican bill aimed at curtailing union strength remains doubtful. Some speculators say Truman will trim it down, others say he will let it stand, all of which

means nothing.

Of the five points in Truman's program listed above, at least three will be in for some heated debate. These are the civil rights program, the higher taxes and the tighter economic controls on business.

The Democratic majority in both houses is already paving the way for these issues by suggesting that the power of the house rules committee be trimmed. Demos are all in favor of this because many times bills that the opposing party doesn't want can be pigeon-holed in the house rules committee so that they never get to the floor for debate.

The Republicans aren't much in favor of the change and there is talk that the GOP and the still disgruntled south-of-the-Mason-Dixon-line Democrats may team up to force an early showdown of Truman strength.

Incidentally, keep your eye on the southern Democrats—they're not through feuding with Harry even though the election is over.

It's no secret that for a number

of years the U. S. government has been, through numerous controls on private enterprise, swinging slightly to the left, despite all the present fervor concerning communism and socialism. Norman Thomas has stated many times that for years every plank in his platform has eventually been adopted by either the GOP or the Democrats. Now the consensus is that the Truman version of the new deal, when and if adopted by Congress, will be even more to the left than the late FDR's administration.

Certainly his suggested program is an indication of leftist tendencies. This trend is particularly apparent in the move to increase business controls. For instance, in a Washington report it has been suggested that included in the tighter economic controls will be power to tighten rent control, stronger authority to regulate bank credit, stronger anti-monopoly laws, renewed controls on imports and exports, mandatory power to allocate steel and other scarce materials and more control over installment buying—particularly in the automobile industry.

Say what they will such a program cannot be considered anything but leftist, and, if this trend continues some fine morning the American people will wake up to the fact that what we really have for a government is closer to democratic socialism, if there is such a thing, than to a Republican form of government.

American



AIRLANES

(Editor's Note: Over the holidays Emerald Radioman Tom Marquis spent an hour or so in Los Angeles with "Hawthorne," wacky but popular radio disc-jockey. Here's his report of the meeting.)

By Tom Marquis

As I opened the door to station KECA a large bull moose came galloping down the hall straight at me. I thought for a minute the moose was Hawthorne, but it wasn't wearing glasses, so I knew I was wrong. The moose charged out to the middle of Highland and headed for the Hollywood hills.

I walked down the hall following a trail of gadgets strewn in utter confusion on the floor. Bird whistles, duck calls, bells, cymbals, bells and more bells littered the darkened hallway. Following this easy trail I came at last to a doorway marked Studio 4. Studio 4 looked more like a suite at Bekins Van and Storage. In the center of the room was a large pile of junk under an ABC mike. A large, friendly looking head protruded from the pile. I knew instantly on seeing the Hollywood goggles the head wore that this was the one whom I sought.

"Hogan," said the head as I bowed to the east.

"Hogan yourself," I replied. "Hawthorne, come out of there and explain yourself. Millions of radio listeners are eagerly awaiting a statement of explanation on 'the thing.'"

"I can't explain it," Hawthorne said testily. "I just do it. When the spirit moves me I react spontaneously."

"You mean you don't know what's going to happen until it happens?"

"That's exactly what I mean. When anything breaks the show's continuity I come up with a quickie retort."

I got a big yak out of Hawthorne's reference to continuity. Anything resembling continuity on this show is purely accidental. Not that it matters of course. Hawthorne's fans would probably be outraged at any attempts to coerce their leader to change his style of confusion.

Hawthorne finally climbed

from the junk pile and settled down to tell me how it all came about.

Coming from an apparently normal family there was no indication in early childhood that he was any different from the other children on the block. He was raised in Denver, and it was there that he first got interested in radio. He played it straight at first as a disk jockey.

Seeking bigger and better things our young hero headed west. Knowing that movies are THE thing in the west he went straight to one of the Hollywood cinema factories. Politely asking for a job as assistant director he never even paled when he was hired in the capacity he had specified.

Later, after a bout with Uncle Sam's fly boy battalions he returned to Hollywood, but this



"HAWTHORNE"

time to his first love—radio. A couple of years in the outlying district of Pasadena went by before his zany disk show came to the attention of ABC officials.

Now, assisted by his boon companions Skippy, age 93, and Jerome, age 9, he continues in his uninhibited manner. Broadcasts originate from station KECA 6 nights a week. The ever faithful Egbert plays records and transcriptions.

Hawthorne began to fidget. This had been a long session for him to read his lines straight.

"I have only one more question to ask," I said. "WHY?"

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Stag Lines

By Al Pietschman

... ice and cotton, grades and classes occupy the discussion of quad people for the new year. And though belatedly late, we wish one and all a happy new year—and good grades!

... many students spent their time at the mountains, and although we didn't make the trek to the snow we hear that many Tri-Delts stayed at Mt. Hood. Last year the DG's swarmed over the slopes, this year the TD's... and of course party after party heralded the holiday season. The Delts had a big blast in the Rose Bowl (couldn't make the Pasadena one) and many more of the clan dropped their pins including Glenn Keltner, Howard Davis, Jerry Hunter and John Barton.

... among those that worked during the vacation we noted that Max Angus helped Uncle Sammie deliver the mail, and Grace Hoffman sold men's shirts.

... this term might be quieter than fall, but look at impending events causes us to wonder as on the 22nd of this month there is the annual Senior Ball, the first all campus formal, on the 25th the world famed pianist Robert Casadessus. And then Dad's day, Heart Hop, Military ball and basketball games too.

... we happily viewed Laurence Olivier's "Hamlet" during the holidays, and stepping from our usual gossip role, suggest most heartily that film-goers include it on their "must-see" list when it comes to Eugene, even if the price is a little steep.

... but prices are not steep for the fine jewelry that you can find at Carl Greve, Jewelers, in Portland. Yes, you'll be proud to say, "It came from Carl Greve."

Pd. Adv.

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